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# THE BELL RINGER



TENNESSEE'S OLDEST PREPARATORY SCHOOL

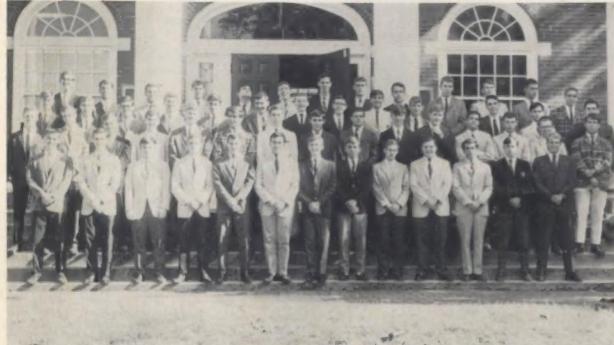
Vol. 21, No. 4

MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

May 29, 1965

## MARVELOUS CLASS OF '65 GRADUATES

### SHANKS, EVANS TAKE SCHOLASTIC HONORS



THE CLASS OF 1965

#### Forensic News

The M.B.A. Forensic Team, both the debaters and the individual speakers have been doing very well in recent competition.

In the District Eight Contest of the Tennessee Speech and Drama League, held at the University of Tennessee Extension, the M.B.A. Team placed second among thirteen schools. The newly composed Negative Team of Alex Nicholson and Burton Rice won all three rounds of debate and placed second in negative debating.

George Duncan and Bill Terry, the Affirmative Team, won two debates and lost one, losing only to the first place Negative Team from Madison.

In the individual events, all our participants reached the finals and placed among the top three: Hoot Sarratt, taking first place in declamation; Kim Sellick, third place in humorous reading; Rick Evans, first place in poetry interpretation; and Bill Cockrill, second place in extemporaneous speaking.

Following such a fine showing at the district level, three M.B.A. speakers advanced to the state competition at M.T.S.C. in Murfreesboro: Hoot and Rick, because they placed first at the district; and Bill, because the first place winner at the district was unable to attend. Once again our participants gained high honors, with Bill placing second and Hoot and Rick each taking third, in their respective fields.

On April 10, the Debate Team took part in an annual tournament held at Castle Heights. Duncan and Terry, Affirmative, won one round and lost two, but still came in fourth in the over-all affirmative point standings. Nicholson and Rice, Negative, won all three rounds. Due to an error in scoring, which was not discovered until after the awards were presented, the Negative Team was reported to have lost their final round and thus did not place in

the awarding. Actually, the Negative Team did defeat the State Champion Affirmative Team, Clarksville, which will participate in the National Tournament in July and would have placed third in the contest at Castle Heights if the debate had been scored correctly.

Finally, on April 15, at the Capitol Park Inn, M.B.A. sent two participants, Bill Terry and Ted Mann, to the Optimist Oratorical Contest. Competing against speakers from Hillsboro and Overton, Bill placed second and Ted took third. The subject on which they spoke was, "Optimism, Spirit of Youth."

To conclude its very successful year under the direction and leadership of Mrs. Campbell, the Forensic Team is looking forward to the Mid-South Forensic Tournament, to be held at Vanderbilt on April 24th.

#### Forensic Team Captures Mid-South Competition

On Saturday, April 30, the M.B.A. Forensic team won the annual forensic tournament of the Mid-South Association of Private Schools which was held at Vanderbilt University. The team, under the leadership of Mrs. Campbell, walked away with the sweepstakes trophy in unprecedented style placing in the top four in all categories entered. The team was paced by Rick Evans' first place in interpretive reading, Kim Sellick's first place in Humorous reading, and Bill Cockrill's first place in extemporaneous speaking. The debate team of George Duncan and Bill Terry (affirmative) and Alex Nicholson and Burton Rice (negative) followed closely with what was called by Mrs. Campbell the most pleasing win of the day, a second place in overall debating.

Duncan and Terry won all four of their debates while Nicholson

and Rice won two and lost two. (It was later discovered that one of the negative team's losses, due to misreading of the topic, should have been a win, giving, in reality, M.B.A. a fourth first place.) Terry placed third out of thirty-two competitors representing eight schools from Tennessee and Georgia, in individual debating. Rounding out the winning were Hoot Sarratt, who took fourth place in declamation, and Bill Cockrill, who took fourth place in original oratory. This was the first major forensic win for the school this year and a very appropriate way for Mrs. Campbell to close her tremendous career as the M.B.A. speech teacher and forensic coach.

#### Assembly Speakers

During the past few months we have had several assembly speakers.

Frank F. Drowota, president of the Vanderbilt Divinity Alumni fund and pastor of Woodmen Christian Church, spoke on the goals of life. Like Richard Byrd, the Arctic explorer who set out stakes in the snow to keep from losing his way, we need stakes to guide our lives. These stakes are the Bible, prayer, church, and service to others.

Dr. Madison H. Sarratt, Vice-Chancellor Emeritus of Vanderbilt University, told us some of the qualities needed for success in college. These were listed as intelligence, industry, good intentions, independence, and integrity.

George Cate, Jr., Vice-Mayor of Nashville, spoke on the concept of problem-solving.

Since our lives are filled with problems of all sorts, it is important now to learn the basic principles of solving them. Then, by meeting them head on, we can overcome them.

Mr. Balaam spoke to us about education in England, and Lansing College in particular, the school where he teaches. The English education system, in general, is much more selective, and the students take more subjects. At Lansing the school year is divided into three terms, with about a month's vacation between each two. The staple food items are bangers (sausages) and mashed potatoes, and storch, a vanilla pudding. The sports, the most common of which are soccer,

cricket, squash, and cross country, have fewer spectators and are more amateur. The unit of student living is the house; there are seven of these, each having a faculty member as a prefect. Grades are given showing both the quality of a boy's work and the ratio of the quality to the boy's ability.

Bill Wade, quarterback for the Chicago Bears, told us what football has taught to and demanded from him. The aspects of thankfulness, teamwork, tension reaction, and truth, as well as devotion to a cause, and disciplines to conquer, apply in life as well as in football.

Dr. Ralph Decker, a member of the Board of Educational Institutions of the Methodist Church, spoke to us about his experience in Nazi Germany during Hitler's regime, and gave us a comparison between life in the free world and life under dictatorship.

Mrs. Burleigh Law, a former missionary to the African Congo, told us about some of her experiences there.

Mr. Lipscomb Davis gave us an analysis of some of the national affairs. The main criticism of some of the actions of the federal government is that in striving directly for elimination of poverty and disease and ignorance, the administration is defeating its own purpose. As Mr. Davis said, rewards do not come to a person through someone giving them to him—they come in direct proportion to his effort.

## VICTORS IN MID-SOUTH FORENSIC MEET



Standing—left to right behind Mrs. Campbell and trophies: Cockrill, Rice, Sarratt, Duncan, Evans, Nicholson, Terry, Sellick. Absent: several other trophies.

## VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

by Gene Shanks

Mr. Carter, faculty members, students, parents, alumni and friends; today we, the class of 1965, have almost completed the exercises of this the most unique year of Montgomery Bell Academy. Therefore, it is appropriate that we pay a moment's tribute to this year, of our familiar past and our unknown future. Indeed, this is the beginning of a new era in our lives. We approach the changes and the challenges which must surely take place in this period with mixed feelings and emotions. On the one hand, it is with nostalgic regret that we leave MBA and all it has meant to us. On the other hand, it is with excited anticipation that we press forward into our future.

Before we venture into this unknown future, let us stop to recall our years at Montgomery Bell. We remember writing our first themes, playing microbe football, planning our numerous eighth-grade parties, and growing from the 8th to the Junior School. We also recall meeting our new freshman classmates, struggling to learn the basketball schedule, dissecting animals for biology, and competing at the university annuals for biology, and cheering at the variety contest. As we approached and entered our senior year, we will never forget how the class pulled together and began to function as a unit. Indeed, throughout the whole year we have worked together to better ourselves, our class, and our school.

Furthermore, each one of us, the class of '65, has within him a positive pride in our class and all it has achieved. We have worked diligently in many fields, and our accomplishments have been commensurate with our efforts. For instance, this has been a banner year in athletics. The football team had a superb record, finishing second in the N.I.L. and producing two All-City team members. As usual, we had another powerful tennis team which produced N.I.L. regional, and state championships. The baseball team advanced to the second round, and the wrestling team contributed two third-place winners in state competition.

Moreover, it has been an active year for organizations and publications. The Hi-Y, Big Red, and Service Clubs have served faithfully in their various areas. The staffs of the newspaper and the annual hope that they have produced a finished product. The Dramatics Club is to be commended on its successful production of *Bye, Bye Birdie*. Finally, the Forensic Club completed a winning season by capturing the Mid-South Forensic Tournament trophy.

Most important of all, the class of 1965 has achieved a high standing in the field of scholarship. With the help and inspiration of our parents and teachers, we have been fortunate enough to lead the privilege list for four years. We have produced numerous math and French contest winners. However, the accomplishment in which we have the most pride is the attainment of Merit Scholar status by 13 seniors. One of which is a Merit Scholar. This number represents nearly 1/4 of our entire membership. All this is our class, our year, "the year that was."

So in parting, we would first wish the Junior class good luck for next year. To the members of the board of trustees and the alumni, we express our thanks for your efforts in making Montgomery Bell Academy such an excellent school. To our parents, we make known our gratitude for the opportunity of attending this school and for the moral, social, and religious background you have given us. And finally to the faculty, we thank you for your support of our success at MBA, we express our appreciation for the time and effort you have spent on us. We may not remember all of the subject matter we have learned, but we shall remember the enduring principles that you have helped to instill in us. We shall never forget you—Mr. Carter and the faculty and staff of Montgomery Bell Academy—our high school.

And now classmates, a paradoxical thought occurs to me. This last assembly—the end of our years at MBA—is called a commencement, a term which means a beginning. Indeed, this is a new beginning. At this time, our class will separate and cease to act as a unit. Each one of us will meet new responsibilities, new hope, and a new life. As we venture into this new life, let us remember that here the principles of purity, nobility, and truth have been firmly engrained into our thoughts. Yes, MBA has made us able to successfully confront these new challenges. MBA has made us men.

## VALEDOCTORIAN



Eugene B. Shanks

## SALUTATORIAN



Martin F. Evans

### Fond Reminiscenses

Who remembers:  
Coach Charlie's word wealth tests?

Mr. Novak's 100-or-nothing tests?

How many themes Mr. Bachelder didn't return?

Exams that were demerits as class president in the eighth grade!

Benny King tackling Weaver?

Ole Bob Brokaw?

When Olson had a flat top?

Coach Schmittou's drawl?

Miss Parrott's tear-jerking speech on her last day?

Mr. Rule's joke about the Esso best?

Mr. Edmond's 25-hour English assignment over the Christmas holidays?

The day Sidney showed the physics (?) class the light bulbs?

The day we taped one of those experiences known as the 2nd period physics class?

Those lonely nights before the Ryan game?

Anything at all that we've read in *The American Past* this year?

In order that you may reach us next year here is a list of colleges that boys of our class plan to attend: Vanderbilt—Bertini, Carl, Sandra, Evans T., Fort, Hutton, Liggett, Noel Park, Shanks, Stevens, Wells Bailey, Farringer, Kenyon, Milligan, Woods P.; Birmingham—Gibson, Evans, R.; Davidson—Diley, Olson, Williams; Sewanee; Fletcher, Pickens, Weaver, Woods T.; Florida Southern—Anderson A.; Georgia Tech—Anderson, E.; Yale—Wilson; Tennessee—Benson, Carlisle, Hoover, Lucas, Pearson; Washington and Lee—Braman; Memphis State—Cate; Trinity—Davis; Citadel—Dixon; Center—Dyer; Tulane—Geny; Dartmouth—Howell B.; William—Howell T.; Alabama—Hudson; Duke—Judd, Rice; Presbyterian—Moore; Notre Dame—Mulligan; Southwestern—Parish; North Carolina—Reynolds; Randolph-Macon—Schrader; Auburn—Shapiro, Cooper; Kentucky—Sobel.

Morgan Kousser, from the class of '61, has received the Woodrow Wilson Scholarship to study history in Yale Graduate School. He is graduating from Princeton this year. There he won the freshman debate medal and the Princeton Junior Oratorical Contest in 1964. This scholarship is one of 1395 given to prospective college teachers. He is one of 34 Tennessee residents to receive this award this year. He plans to work in Washington this summer.

David Walker, the president of the class of '61, has also received a tremendous scholarship. He was awarded the Justin C. Potter Scholarship to study medicine at Vanderbilt University. This grant is \$2500 a year for 4 years. Only 5 such scholarships are awarded per year. David is graduating from Davidson with honors. He is vice-president of Beta Theta Pi fraternity. He is a Phi Beta Kappa. Also, he is vice-president of the leadership fraternity ODK. This summer he is taking a trip to South America and Ecuador for two months under a program called PRAM.

## THE BELL RINGER

### MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

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May 29, 1965



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## OFF THE HILL

by Gene Shanks

In view of popular demand, this last issue will be devoted and dedicated to the most fantabulous, magnificent class of all—our class, the class of '63.

In order to prove or back up that last statement, a brief summary of the class's achievements are in order. In the field of scholarship, the class of '65 surpassed all previous heights. We had a total of thirteen Merit Finalists and one Merit Scholar. We have been successful in all three national exams or tests for the last 4 years—especially in the math contests. The students in our school have had an enormous growth of influence on school decisions. Under the able leadership of members of our class, organizations have been extremely active. The Hi-Y Club has been functioning efficiently in many civic duties. The Forensic Club has continued its able and outstanding conduct of assemblies by speakers as well as having its most successful year of intercholaristic competition. The Big Red Club, the Service Club, and, of course, The Bell Ringers, in view of their usefulness and leadership of M.B.A. The Bell Ringers and The Bell Staffs have done outstanding jobs in their respective publications.

Last, but by no means least, is the athletic achievements of M.B.A. this year under the leadership of our class. A highly successful football season was followed by two All-Citers and several grand-sides. The basketball and wrestling teams were much improved over previous years. The baseball team is enjoying its best season in years. As usual, we have won the N.I.L. tennis championship. The track, however, did not fare so well.

All kidding aside, we do appreciate what M.B.A. has done for us. We would like to thank all our alumni for their generous co-operation with the school and with us. Montgomery Bell Academy would not be in existence or in its present state without the support of the old grads. Especially we want to express our gratitude to Mr. Carter and the faculty and staff. They give tirelessly of their time in order to help us and hundreds before and after us. In fact, we, the class of '65, would like to dedicate this last issue of *The Bell Ringer* to the class of every year—the faculty of M.B.A.

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## A Message to the Junior Class

Published in this issue of the paper there is a poem entitled "The Rime of the Stupid Junior." This poem is a satire of the Junior Class as well as a tongue-in-cheek look at the fun and humorous adventures of the juniors this year.

In "Part the Seventh" there is this line: "We have accomplished naught." This statement is, of course, an exaggeration, for indeed the Juniors have accomplished quite a bit this year. They have had our fair share of athletes, scholars, public speakers and general contributors to school life, even though we have not had any "scholar-athletes" or "speaker-scholars" etc.

The Junior class has made numerous contributions to school life. The many juniors on the football team were invaluable to the team's good record; the basketball team was dominated by juniors; the wrestlers, paced by junior te-rank Tom Gambill, have had a great success in their field. The baseball and track teams also had a great number of juniors. Athletics, however, is not the only field in which the juniors excel.

Indeed, there are many competent scholars in the Junior Class. Although we may not be able to claim thirteen Merit Scholars, quite a few people scored very well, and George Apfel equaled last year's top score of 158. Many Juniors did well on the College Boards also.

In public speaking the Juniors definitely dominated the Forensic team, which boasted only one senior. The prognosis for next year's team is very hopeful, and certainly should include several Sweepstakes titles.

Organizations included many juniors and certainly these boys contributed heavily to the success of the various clubs this year.

As we can easily see, the juniors have indeed accomplished a great deal. For three years, however, the Junior Class has been told how incompetent, foolish, worthless, and substandard it is, and more than once has been called the "worst class in ten years." Certainly, this class is not the best class of all time, and, when compared with this year's seniors, it fails to fair up to the accomplishments of an d honors achieved by the class of '65.

This class, however, is definitely not worthless; indeed, the class has improved steadily over the three years and has shown marked progress this year especially. The greatest handicap has been—and still is—it's indifference and lethargy characteristic of many of its individuals. Perhaps because of the jeers of others for so long; this class really believes that it is worthless. This is certainly not the case. This class is merely lazy and unappreciative of the accomplishments of its members.

Admittedly, this article is written so that the infamous "Rime of the Stupid Junior" will not be uttered again; nevertheless, it is also designed to警醒 this class from the lethargy that has plagued it for these long years. With a sincere, concentrated, effort, this class can—and must—reach a level of respectability characterized by a good senior class. Indeed, the Seniors are the leaders of the school and its showpiece—for a school is judged by the quality of its Senior Class.

Think about it, Juniors—your senior year is only three short months away.

## GOOD LUCK

TO THE

CLASS OF

1966

## Eighth Grade News And Commentary

The year has come to a glorious end. Bloodworth and Whitteman have gone. Fish and Testeman have come, Johannaber and Perry will go. Mr. Stapleton's HAWK still flies, and Brothers still eats.

The will of the class of '69 is as follows:

I. Lee Adams, leave the teachers with rejoice and happiness.

I. Tyler C. Appel, leave the eighth grade in ruins.

I. Barry Banker, leave my Latin in inquis to Art Noel.

I. Tommy Barton, leave the collected class of Mrs. Carter to Frank Blair.

I. Mart Bass, leave my dandruff to the seventh grade.

I. Lee Beaman, leave a DIET PEPSI to Burkhalter.

I. Don Birmingham, leave my excellent record of great football ability, and tremendous height and weight to Metshall.

I. Dean Birmingham, leave my 50 rubber bands, 500 paper clips, and great softball plays to anyone who can handle them.

I. Mike Brahma, leave my intelligent questions to Callaway.

I. Tommy Brothers, leave my teachers to anyone who wants them.

I. Dan Butler, leave Sally, hoping she will follow.

I. Dennis Burley, leave my intellectual brain to Burkhalter.

I. Howard Carmichael, leave my superb ability with a baseball glove to Burkhalter.

I. George Copple, leave my Underdog suit to DeBoer.

I. Tommy Crane, leave my lost horse to whoever finds it.

I. Bud Curtis, leave my strength, strategy, and co-ordination in wrestling to Pete Keeble.

I. Bert Dale, leave my precious title (cub) to John Eason.

I. Bill Davenport, leave all my pencils to somebody with big hands.

I. Mike Denson, leave my curly hair to Bart Rollins.

I. Richard Downey, leave my MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY comic book to anyone who did not read mine.

I. Billy Dryer, leave my not-up-to-date assignment books plus my insults received from Fisher to Frank Blair.

I. David Ellis, split my grades between Ed White and Dick Cunningham, so they can flunk.

I. Barbara Evers, leave my superhuman powers and abilities to anyone who has guts enough to own them.

I. Ed Fish, leave my eyebrows to anyone who knows Morse Code, and I leave my History star to Gethsemane.

I. David Fisher, leave.

I. Ben Fowler, leave my crew-cut to Sambo Howell.

I. Barry Fuson, leave my fabulously good grades . . . and the school!!!

I. Lewis Graham, leave my ability of getting 27 demerits in one term and the art of jazz (which may be used on Barney Bird at any time) to Willie Earls.

I. Bill Glasgow, leave my pole-vaulting injuries to Arthur Noel.

I. Ham Hazlehurst, leave my shoes to anyone who wants a small boat.

I. Tommy Hudson, leave my runny nose to Tousey Wilson.

I. David Higgins, leave my Ancient History books to Dennis Nelson, and hope he has better luck with them than I did.

I. Bill Husband, leave anything to anybody who wants a reasonable price.

I. John Hutchison, leave my used portion of Brylcreem and Stridex to Bart Rollins.

I. Buzz Jacoway, leave co-ordination to Peter and my grades to Ed.

I. Earl Johannaber, leave my good looks, shaggy hair, and Captain Crunch bonnet to Brock Stevenson.

I. Tom Knight, leave my softball abilities to Ed.

I. Robert Magruder, leave my History book to Ed White.

I. Wade Martin, leave my great wrestling ability to Norville Rose.

I. Bill McNeil, leave the Malt Shop to all the Regular Guys, and M.B.A. to Hillwood.

I. Tom Moss (Moose), leave my

## Freshman Class News

"Goodbyes boys and girls!" as Mr. Stapleton would say. The Freshman class' new article, written by the Freshman class' number one doorman, has been written to give you an open (ha, ha) insight into events concerning our own little stupid selves. Now that I have told my little pun, I shall get on with the news. To begin with, I would like to give congratulations to:

Bobby Sadler and Larry Herbert, the two Freshmen on the Varsity Baseball Squad.

Tom Roach (again?) for setting the school record of 10'6" in the Pole Vault.

The entire Freshman Basketball squad, for their fine showing in the 18th District Junior High Basketball Tournament.

Dorothy Edmond, Kinny Cooner, and John Blodell, who received a varsity jacket as a 3-year letterman Freshmen on the Varsity Wrestling Squad.

Richard Cannon, Turner Hutchinson, and Arch Bishop, Freshmen on the Varsity Rifle Team.

Chris Nelson and Steve Tatum, Freshmen on the Varsity Tennis Team.

Couple these achievements with a fine 3-2-1 season enjoyed by the Freshman Football Team, and you have quite a year for Freshman athletics. Nevertheless, Freshmen excelled in other fields. Ben Byrd, Bob Loechler, and Roy Bell were named to the Junior Honor Society. Other boys whose names were seen on the Privileged list are John Stevens, Bob Polk, Steve Neff, David Salmon, John Birmingham, Ben Wough, and Lemmy Kershner.

The Freshman Class Party was a smashing success, thanks to some hard work by Tom Roach, Sandy Haury, Walter Bond, Dick Smead (Freshman Fortuneteller), and many others. Profits from the party are being spent on our Class Project.

That's all for now. See you at the large drainage ditch on the school grounds. Mr. Carter will pay the class by awarding a scholarship to a deserving aspirant to the Maroon colors. For these successes, it is necessary to congratulate Mr. Welch, the Freshman Class Advisor—Bill Caldwell.

Antlers to Dennis Nelson.

I. Gordon Moughan, leave English class to Marshall Trammell.

I. Jim Mullins, leave my anger and d-i-u-s abilities to Dickie Comon Ed, put it o'er ere, he can't hit Overton.

I. Ross Perry, leave my tremendous Algebra grades, and the task of shooting Mr. Stapleton's HAWK to Bill Frost.

I. Mac Pirie, leave my short hair and good grades to Gregg Huff.

I. Tom Pirie, leave my Latin pronunciation to Fox.

I. Art Rebrovick, leave my History teacher to Frank Blair.

I. Wayne Richardson, leave my dummung ability to Mike Binkley.

I. Duke Rose, leave a case to Marshal Trammell.

I. Tom Sharp, (representing 8TH), leave our Treasury to L.B. to balance the budget.

I. Tom Stewart, leave all my fat to anyone who wants it.

I. Jimmy Stewart, leave my tennis racket to Ed White, in order to battle with Mr. Gentry.

I. Barrett Sutton, leave anything to anybody for a reasonable price.

I. John Testament, would leave something . . . somebody, but I don't have anything to leave.

I. David Thomas, leave my rotten-looking, beat-up History book to anybody who wants it.

I. Bob Tigert, leave my Beanie Haircut to Berto Chalfont.

I. Pope Wilson, leave my basketball ability to anyone who needs it.

I. Bill Woodcock, leave my big yellow rubber band to anyone who can pull it back.

I. Mrs. Carter, leave my sick jokes to Class ST.

We, Gordon Peerman and Whit Clark, leave our superior wrestling abilities to Hugh and Huff.

## Neighboring News

Well, congratulations seniors—GRADUATION'S FINALLY HERE!! We all thought that it'd never come, but we're not the only ones, everybody else is sure glad to get rid of us.

This year spring vacation proved to be very interesting. Some people left Nashville with no purpose in mind except to be with an old friend, but ended up playing in someone else's back yard.

A change of tune we give to you. We hope it doesn't make you blue.

On the good old Nashville-bound train, there were many Butcher children. I wonder if it have been Scott and Jenny?

For in old Daytona it was really great, Linda Martin did really rate.

She gained the attention of two great guys,

And to Greer, she gave her fond goodbyes.

Well if it isn't Pat, Jeanie, and Lee.

Aren't they a handsome three?

Although the fame for Lee has always been there

In his heart, does he really care?

Time will tell, you can bet on that.

For here comes good old lovable, adorable, precious, handsome, attractive, little boyish, hysterical, crazy, mixed-up PAT.

Pat is the best in his car.

And what's in his hand, could it be a Clark Bar???

Seriously we would like to congratulate these two boys

Who with their agile feet have created a loud noise.

We're sure that everyone will agree.

That they're tops—PAT AND LEE.

John and Emily sitting on a tree,

T-A-L-K-I-N-G.

First come love, then comes his pine.

Time happened so fast, it put our heads in a spin.

Triangles are common but squares are rare.

We wonder which of the two really do care?

Is it Pat for Jane or Pat for Suzie?

Come on Pat make up your mind and quill be so darn choosie . . .

Congrats to Ellen Earls who is a stand-by to be.

In her seniority, her class, and athletics, she's V.P.

Spring training in the new and the old bow out—

And for our future there is certainly no doubt.

Off to college the seniors will go.

To behind friends they all know.

Betty and Barbara will say their goodbyes

And leave their office to future spies.

But M.B.A. and Harpeth Hall don't be blue.

For here's a piece of advice we give to you:

"All is in a man's hands and let's slip through cowardice."

Will you?

Until we meet again, ADIEU.

Betty and Barbara Bellringier.

—Betty and Barbara Bellringier.

The Albatross Awards

The brandy scotch award—Rick Evans, Bill Bradley

The Two Rivers award—Paul Wells, Tom Howell, Jimbo Cook

The choke award—Lee Noel, Pat Woods, Grant Smithson

The barber's award—Patricia Johnson Waggoner

The area area award—Jack Judd, Mike Rose

The Mutt and Jeff award—Mark Wilson, George Appel

The Overton award—Brugh Reynolds, Bill Kenyon, John Farmer, David Condrater

The Joe E. Brown award—Mike Dyer, Timmo McPhee

The class party award—Whit Fletcher, Steve Loftin

The Wildroot award—Bill Olsen, Shannon McDonald

The Mennen award—Toni Lucas, Paul Ogle

## T.M.D.

Is she a T.M.D.? That is the question hundreds (450+) of M.B.A. boys ask themselves each week as they prepare to get dates for the various parties or the upcoming parties. For those un-knowing souls, a T.M.D. is the Typical M.B.A. Date. Let me give you a short description of such a girl.

First of all, a T.M.D. goes to —————. She has dark blonde, brown, or black hair never real blonde (the few T.M.D. blondes are bottle blondes). She is usually very skinny or a little pudgy—never just right. Her hair is cut short because her mother won't let her grow it long. Her overall physical appearance could be summed up in two words—nec-

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## Senior Class Prophecy

In years to come:

Andy Anderson will be in jail for real estate fraud in southern Florida.

John Anderson will be head of an international humane association.

Tom Bailey will be captain of the Olympic soccer team.

Chip Baker will have his yacht on the Cumberland River.

Billy Benson will be working on his '57 Chevy.

John Brannum will be nosing Richard Burton out of the headlines.

Norman Carl will be running into clouds.

Greer Carli will be looking for the dog.

David Condra will be poling around.

Richard Cooper will be having open心思.

Hank Davis will be high priest of a Voodoo Cult.

David Dilley will be a full time carpenter.

Wynn Dixon will be a leading jazz musician billed as "the little man with the big horn."

Mike Dyer will take over from Nobel B.

Rick Evans will be president.

Tom Evans will have quit running around.

J. John Farringer will be nominated.

Whit Fletcher will be a bartender.

John Fort will own a small printing establishment.

Bill Gandy will own Paul's and Boheme Alta.

Jo Gibson will be out of it.

Butch Hoover will own Ryder trucking lines.

Bill Howell will be worrying.

John Husband will have knocked down more goalposts than Bronx Nagurski.

John Hutton will be on Baker's yacht.

Jack Judd will have petted out.

Bill Kennon will have quite a bit.

Bob Ligon will be searching for Atlanta.

Tommy Lucas will be looking for Butch.

Eddie Miller will be a skateboard promoter.

Chip Moore will be Emperor of Japan.

Eddie Mulligan will own the Martinique and the formula for "Batter Rollers."

Lee Noel will have cornered the football jersey market.

Ed Olson will be running for president.

Joel Parrish will take over for Bill Russell.

Pat Patrick will be bald.

Tommy Pearson will do commercials on the Late Show.

David Pickens will be . . .

Hugh Reynolds will be head of a world-wide Communist organization known as the "Big Red Club."

Burton Rice will be seeking to destroy the carpenter's union.

# SPRING SPORTS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL



## sports PHILosophy

by PHIL MAYES

The year is over now; 1964-65 is through. For MBA Athletics it has been a prosperous year filled with many satisfying victories. As we look back over it there should be space here to immortalize on paper some of the things we'd like to remember.

The Tidwell's . . . the games and Pat Woods' kickoff return . . . Paul Wells' no-hitter . . . the Ryan football game . . . Pat Wood's 10.1 in the 100-yard dash in the Optimist Relays . . . Tidwell's late-season performance in freshman football . . . Lee's win in the 440-yard dash in the Banner Relays . . . Tom Weaver's four year service in Varsity football . . . the tennis team's domination . . . the baseball team's success . . .

Of course, there are numerous things that MBA would like to publish in its mind forever; here are a few of them, which we would like to forget:

Summer football practice . . . the Glencliff game . . . the Optimist Relays . . . Buddy Brown . . . Willie Brown . . . the Tobacco Bowl . . . the wrestling match with Reel Bank . . . Rick Evans going out for a pass . . . student support at the basketball games . . . the golf team's performance at Chattanooga . . .

It seems that lately this column has been doing a lot of personality coverage, but this issue rightly deserves one last athletic personality in Paul Wells.

Paul is a senior leftfielder for the Big Red Baseball team, and this year is playing his fourth season as first string. It is evident to most opposing batters around the league that experience has paid off for Paul, who has blossomed into perhaps the league's best pitcher, and also one of the best hitters. As of May 1, Paul was the second leading pitcher in the N.I.L. with 5-1 record and a league-leading 63 strikeouts.

Just as significant, he was the second leading batter with a blinding .526 average. Paul's worth is even more astounding when you consider the often-times leaky fielding and sometimes poor batting he had behind him this year. However, if the team keeps winning consistently, and surely they must while Paul is Pitching, then it would not be surprising to see Paul as All-City at the end of the season.

Good luck to the graduating seniors of 1965, and with luck, we shall many of us return next year to continue on the intricate base paths of life . . . hah?



Weaver passes baton

### M.B.A. vs. Overton vs. T.P.S.

In the first triangular meet of the year, M.B.A. met two strong contenders and made a fine showing. The final accounting showed perennial leader T.P.S. with 72 points and M.B.A. and Overton with 48 apiece. M.B.A. scored within one game of the league meet.

The heros in this slugfest were catcher Jack Judd and pitcher Paul Wells. Wells weathered a barrage of hits and runs and costly errors to pick up his sixth victory against two defeats, also had two hits. Jack Judd drove in four runs with a triple and a single, and caught an errorless game.

Other stars in this game were David Hyatt, Charlie Kantor and Larry Herbert. Congratulations are in order to Coach Bennett for such a fine team effort and display of skill.

**Optimist Relays**  
Some weeks ago, the Optimist Relays were held at T.P.S. Coach Owen's thinks his team had a fine showing, but in larger schools of the state with their highly extensive track training, snuffed out almost all Big Red efforts. One bright spot in the dark, however, was senior Pat Woods.

Woods, a fleet end and defensive specialist, on the strength of his powerful gridiron machine, reminded M.B.A. fans of his 90-yard kickoff return against Hillsboro when he turned in a nifty 10.1 time in the 100-yard dash. This tied the best time of the day in the dash, but officials ruled that Woods was stripped the tape.

In the 100-yard dash, Pat Woods streaked to victory with a near record time of 10.3 seconds.

The mile relay team, with Noel, Bill Beach, Benny Meeks, and Jay Bowen, won with a time of 3:42.4.

Congratulations to Lee Noel, who scored three first place ribbons.

**Congratulations to Lee Noel in his 440 Banner Relays win**

### M.B.A. vs. Cohn

The M.B.A. batsmen, rated as a darkhorse in the N.I.L. this year, opened the season in spectacular fashion, whipping a solid Cohn team 4-0.

Definitely the whole story to this key victory was the excellent pitching performance by Paul Wells. The highly-touted senior sophomore proved himself by blanking the Black Knights on 10 hits for 6½ innings. Striking out fourteen hitters, Paul entered the final inning needing only three outs to record the first M.B.A. no-hitter in a decade. He got two, but in a neat denouement, the two batters singled to have ground ball between third base and shortstop. Paul retired the next batter, and his one-hit shutout was preserved.

The Big Red scored its only needed run in the fifth inning when Don Hyatt hit a double, scored, and homered home on Jack Judd's sharp single to left.

This victory was an excellent beginning for the Big Red, whose baseball efforts in the past have been sorely overlooked. Congratulations are in order to the team and especially Paul Wells and Coach Bennett for their exacting work.

### M.B.A. vs. North

The Big Red baseball team faced North for the first time this season on April 21. A tight pitcher duel with the M.B.A. team ended in a 3-2 loss.

Paul Wells, All-City prospect, turned in another terrific effort, as he allowed only one hit, but for five innings the lone hit was costly. A North man doubled over two runs in the first inning that gave birth to a good lead. We believe the Big Red also benefited by plating a run in the first; but the winning runs came in the fifth inning. David Hyatt singled, and Charlie Kantor delivered a clutch triple which brought Hyatt home. Charlie then scored on an in-the-pitch.

Well's upping his mounting strikeout total, fanned fourteen batters, and pushed his record to a perfect 4-0. He also had two hits as did Lynwood Herrington.

### M.B.A. Upsets Cumberland!

The surging Big Red rolled to its sixth consecutive victory in the most stunning upset of the year over Cumberland 10-8. Cumberland was at the top of the division standings, and the victory enabled the Big Red to pull within one game of the league lead.

The heros in this slugfest were catcher Jack Judd and pitcher Paul Wells. Wells weathered a barrage of hits and runs and costly errors to pick up his sixth victory against only one defeat. Making a strong bid for All-City, Paul struck out 13 men in the 10-3 rout.

Lipscomb's troubles began early, as the Big Red led in the second inning by 5 runs, and there were no significant rally produced by Lipscomb, except in the sixth inning, which Paul quelled in short order. Charlie Kantor had two hits, pushing him into the top fifteen batters in the league. Jack Judd also had two.



Judd takes vicious cut

### M.B.A. vs. Darlington

Several weeks ago the M.B.A. baseball team invaded Georgia and played a pair of games with Darlington High, 1961 Georgia State Champions. Rome may not have been built in a day; but on this occasion the Big Red destroyed it in two days, sweeping the games 6-2 and 11-4.

In the first game, a tight pitcher duel for five innings, Charlie Kantor broke the ball game wide open with a bases-loaded triple in the sixth inning. With this cushion, the Big Red gathered 3 more runs, and All-City candidate Paul Wells coasted in for his third straight win without a defeat.

In the Second game, Sophomore Elliot Jones picked up his first win of the season by defeating Darlington 11-4. Providing the abundant number of runs were sophomore Charlie Kantor, Jack Judd, and Paul Wells. All in all, it was a highly successful and promising road trip; and valuable experience was gained by all players. The two wins pushed the Big Red's record to 4-1.

### M.B.A. vs. West

On May 5, just a day after the Big Red had defeated Hillsboro, the momentum carried over as M.B.A. destroyed one of the league's perennial toughies, West. The final score was 13-1.

The victory was a combination of both offense and pitching. The Big Red batters loaded out 14 hits, while Elliot Jones twirled a two-hit ball game, striking out seven. Leading the hit parade were Jack Judd and Jones each of whom had three hits. The Big Red scored six runs both the fourth and fifth innings, icing the game.

### AT PRESS TIME:

—Paul Wells named to Banner

All-City Baseball Team

—440-yard Relay Team establishes

new school record

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BOOKS AND RECORDS

**M.B.A. vs. Hillwood**

Hillwood, way back in the pack of the Western Division, pulled off a stunning upset over the favored Big Red, 9-2. Everything just seemed to go right for the topers, as they blasted 8 hits and staged a tremendous offensive show.

Paul Wells, undefeated in 4 starts, finally took it on the chin as the Hillwood batters broke up the game. Six M.B.A. errors did not help matters much; however, the Big Red did not give Paul much help in the field.

In the latest released statistics, Paul was the leading pitcher in the N.I.L. with a 4-1 record and 43 strike outs. He was also the N.I.L.'s 2nd leading hitter with a .526 average.

**M.B.A. vs. Pearl**

In the first game M.B.A. has ever officially played against an all-Negro team, the Big Red came out on top of a slugfest, 11-10.

After a scoreless first inning, the fireworks really began as each team scored three runs. In every inning after that, M.B.A. scored at least one run, while holding the Tigers scoreless in the ninth and crucial seventh inning. Helping to bring in this cascade of runs were: Herbert, Herrington, and Hyatt, who each had two hits; and three timely Pearl errors aided the Big Red. Paul Wells picked up the win in relief when he came on in the sixth and didn't allow a run.

**M.B.A. vs. Glenciff**

Another excellent pitching performance from the Big Red staff was foiled as Glenciff bunched together four hits to produce six runs, and M.B.A. went down to defeat to Glenciff by the score of 6-0.

Eliot Jones, sophomore member of the pitching staff, turned in an excellent effort, ending with a no-hitter, stopping the Colts for seven innings on four hits, but those four hits included two doubles and a triple. These hits, coming together at the same time, were enough to score five runs, whereas M.B.A. scattered its six hits over all nine innings, but a substantial rally never materialized.

Paul Wells had another excellent day, collecting three hits; and the Big Red defense did not make an error.

**Microbe Sports**

The Microbe Sports team began their basketball season with an 8-2 record. The results of the most valuable player awards went to Bill Husband and Howard Carmichael. The most valuable subs were Whit Clark and Gordon Moughan.

The Spring sports are in full swing. Dean Birmingham, Tom Knight and myself are captains of the softball team, and Bert Dale and Barry Barker are captains of the baseball teams. Dale leads Barker in the series while Birmingham leads in softball.

Phrases heard during sports activities:

"You're not much with a glove, are you?" (Whit Clark)  
"It's my birthday! Lemme pitch!" (Bramham)  
"Y'ou wanna fight?" (Bill Husband)  
"We gotta change everything!" (Rollins)  
"Eason, you meatball!" (Anonymous)  
"Whaddaya want; silver platter?" (Clark)

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Cummings in clutch play

**TENNIS TEAM DOMINATES NIL****M.B.A. vs. B.G.A.**

Led by diminutive star Greer Cummings, top player in the N.I.L. for two years, the Big Red overpowered B.G.A. 8-3.

Cummings beginning his fourth season with still one left to play, showed midseason form as he completely demolished the intimidated B.G.A. player 8-3. Inspired by his aggressive play the rest of the M.B.A. players, including Dent Shillinglaw, Martin Nelson, and Rusty Lawrence, put forth fine performances, and gave notice that M.B.A. will be the undisputed tennis kings of Nashville.

**M.B.A. vs. Ryan**

In an athletic contest M.B.A. and Ryan had very much archrivals. The tennis team must have had this in mind when they defeated Father Ryan 5-0 in their match.

Playing for the first time as number one man, Rusty Lawrence proved his mettle by winning 6-2, 6-1. Following him with equally impressive victories were Jim Webb and Buzz Beauchamp who scored 6-1, 6-3 victories. The doubles team led by Norman Carl had little difficulty in winning.

**M.P.A. vs. Cohn**

The Big Red gained their second N.I.L. win smashing Cohn 5-0.

Cohn, beginning its first season in N.I.L. tennis, was no match for the experienced M.B.A. players, whose tennis teams have won championships in 20 out of the last 22 years. The Big Red again led his teammates with a 6-0, 6-0 stomp. Dent Shillinglaw and Buzz Beauchamp followed suit with the same 6-0, 6-0 scores.

In doubles action Jim Webb and Norman Carl scored a 6-4, 6-0 victory over their opponents, while the only game Cohn won was in the second doubles match, in which Steven Tatum and Trevor Evans won 6-0, 6-1.



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**NEWS FROM THE LINKS**

In the first match of the season, the Big Red golfers, rated a strong contender this year, opposed one of their toughest opponents, Overton. With the aid of a default and a 1-up winning, M.B.A. captured a vital win, 5-1.

Chip Baker, playing on the golf team for the fifth year and number one man for the last three, led his teammates with a 1-up victory. Jimbo Cook, another strong returnee from last year, gained a draw with his mate. Bill Tyne showed great promise with a 1-up decision. Rounding out the victory was Russel Redman, who must be good, since his opponent didn't show up to play him, giving him a win by default.

**M.B.A. Clinches Golf  
Championship!**

On Tuesday, May 11, the golf team, consisting of Chip Baker, Jimbo Cook, Bill Tyne, and Ben Byrd clinched the NIL Western Division Golf Championship with a 3-3 draw with Overton. Needing only 2½ points for the title, the Big Red linksmen edged the Bobcats on the strength of Chip Baker's 38, two over par.

Chip also won the Western Division scoring title with an average of 37.6.

**AT PRESS TIME:****ORGANIZATIONS ELECTIONS****BIG RED CLUB**

President	DAVID HYATT
Vice-President	HOOT SARRATT
Secretary-Treasurer	TOMMY DEMOSS
Historian	JOE STRATHORN

**HI-Y CLUB**

President	TONY THOMASSON
Vice-President	SHANNON McDONALD
Secretary	GEORGE APPFEL
Treasurer	HOOT SARRATT

**FORENSIC CLUB**

President	BILL COCKHILL
Vice-President	GEORGE DUNCAN
Secretary-Treasurer	JOE STRATHORN
Program Chairman	TONY THOMASSON

**DRAMATICS CLUB**

President	HOOT SARRATT
Vice-President	HOWELL WARNER
Secretary	TONY THOMASSON
Treasurer	GEORGE APPFEL

## The Rime of the Hapless Junior

Part the first  
There were some hapless Juniors  
And they stoppeth 33.  
"By thy long gray tongue and glittering nose  
Whaddya ya want, Gambill?"

The mystic number appears  
twice in the second line, showing  
the occult nature of the lines to  
follow.

"The classroom's doors are open wide  
And we must hurry there  
The class begins midst Tony's din  
Yet Cowan sleeps unaware."

*Here begins the first of the strange tales as the disembodied spirits sleep on.*

They bore them with their stupid minds  
"There was a theme," quoth King  
"But Redmon won it in a billiard game  
Along with my money watch and ring."

The stupid Junior sat like a stone  
He cannot clearly hear  
It is because Tyne's flowing locks  
Completely plug his ears.  
"Mystic number."

The class was jeered, the school feared,  
Like flies they did adrop.  
First Graves, then Haynes and will go,  
As the Juniors near the top.

And lo, there is mourning for  
those who have passed from their midst!

Lower and lower every day  
The patrid class doth sink  
With Bradley standing at the bow  
And giant Sharp the missing link.

*Still the class continueth, guided by a crew sent from the very gates of Hell*

Butch has rolled into the hall  
Round as a bowl of glass  
And Pritchett leaving three-inch strips  
In his I-Stock auto class.

And now there came both Mayes and Cooks  
Laughing like simpletons  
And Webb, waist high, came floating by,  
Shrieking at the midnight sun.

And ice was here and snow was there  
For Dent was all around,  
And everybody surely knows  
He's the coolest to be found!

And the fair-haired Geoff, he beats his breast  
For he cannot understand  
The growth of trees, the depth of seas  
And the hugeness of Husband.

God save thee cruddy Junior class!  
From the fiends that plague thee thus  
Thus speak the haughty senior class,  
Who deem themselves better than us.

*The seniors pass judgment on the Juniors, condemning them to Life-in-Death.*

Part the Second  
The Pug now sank to the lowest rank,  
Home from the Pubs of France  
Thanks to the girls of Overton  
He got too big for his pants.

The slimy creatures sink lower into the depths.  
Down dropped the class, the class dropped down,  
Twas sad as sad could be.  
Yet Doug and Dick did break the calm  
Of eighth period geometry.

And now there gloats big Teddy Moats  
As handsome as he can be  
Around him swarm adoring girls  
Including Miss Tennessee.

Juniors, juniors everywhere,  
And not a mind did think!  
And Tommy Hoover led the pack  
As grades and scores did shrink.

*They stir themselves as mysterious Life-in-Death deepens her hold.*

The very bitter words, O Grant!  
That ever speaketh you,  
And slimy words poured from your mouth  
On slimy Winnie-pooch.

A flash of gloom!

Well a day, what evil looks  
Had we from old and young  
And all of those who look at us  
Thought of a soggy bung.

Part the Third  
There passed the weary time away  
Every ear was sore  
Buck's incessant red-headed mouth  
Had proved to be a bore.

*With carefree abandon, the Juniors ignore all, even Red Farmer!*

See! See! George Apffel works no more  
(As if he ever did)  
Without a book or teacher's help  
He sced the Boards, I wist.

And straight the air was split  
With shrieks  
And DeMoss' sirens wail  
As if a squadron of police  
Had put the class in jail.

The puny hulk stepped to the net  
Dragging his stringed mace  
The game is done, I've won! I've won!  
Quoth Greer, falling on his face.

One by one the Board scores  
rolled in  
To Alex and Strayhorn  
Each turned his face with a ghastly pang  
'Cause Apffel had beaten them both.

A chill wind cometh from the north  
and there follows a cool breeze from the south.

Four times fifty shapely girls  
Were courted by Mike Rose  
In the sunshine of Daytona Beach  
They pine for him in droves.

The members of the class did fly  
To West or Hillbilly  
And everyone that left the Hill  
Shed nary a tear of woe.

And one by one the mysterious spirits vanish . . .

Part the Fourth  
"I fear thee fulsome Loftin!  
I fear thy sizzling bod!  
And thy art crazy as a loon  
And slippery as a cod!"

*There appear visitors even stranger to behold!*

Alone, alone, all alone  
Is something Hoot's never been  
For he is always occupied  
(How about yo' selfish, Tony?)

He looked upon the rotting Cord  
And did not want to see;  
For Carter only wants to drive  
The Alpine or XKE.  
(How about yo' selfish, Tony?)

For quite some time they all have  
prayed,  
That we would soon be gone,  
The curse would then fall from  
the school  
And show a brand new dawn.

*The erstwhile Juniors beseech God for deliverance.*

## Senior Class Last Will and Testament

I, Andy Anderson, leave the  
womans of the river to Moats,  
and Cooks.

I, Ed Anderson, leave my "pooh-chy" face to Hunter Atkins.

I, Tom Bailey, leave as M.H.L. brownie point champ of 1965.

I, Chip Baker, leave MUCH BIGGER

I, Billy Benson, leave my '37 Chevy to anyone who wants to fool with it.

I, Jay Branum, leave having just started and finished my theme 3rd period.

I, David Carl, leave all tops down.

I, Greer Carlisle, leave my dog to Grant Smithson knowing he will take good care of it.

I, Ronnie Cate, leave if I can muster the strength to do it.

I, David Condra, leave my polo to Tom Ready.

I, Richard Cooper, leave making more room for everybody else to sit down.

I, Hank Davis, leave uncorrupted by immorality.

I, David Dilly, leave my funny kites to Bing Sisk.

I, Roger DiSilvestro, left last year.

I, Wynn Dixon, leave knowing that my health club card will scare off molesters.

I, Mike Dyer, leave my big mouth to George Batche.

I, Trevor Evans, leave untouched by any alluring female.

I, Trevor Evans, leave my brother.

I, John Farringer, leave G.I. George without someone to answer questions.

I, Whit Fletcher, leave my ability to "hold it" to George Apffel.

I, John Fort, leave in a blur of smoke, gravel, and burning rubber.

I, Bill Geny, leave the 880 for good.

I, Jo Gibson, leave my 700 math aptitude to someone who will use it.

I, Lyle Hammond, was left behind.

I, Butch Hoover, leave Lucas crying.

I, Tom Howell, leave Bohemia to Fritchett while I annex new territories in the East.

I, Bill Howell, leave having really tried to do my math homework right.

I, Hunter Husband, leave to join the Bear.

I, John Hutton, leave "really cringing."

I, Jack Judd, leave my peg which gets to 2nd on the first bounce every time.

I, Bill Kennon, leave my "78 theme rut" to Mrs. Lowry who'll give it to somebody next year.

I, Bob Ligon, leave Caroline to the wolves from Emory.

I, Eddie Mulligan, leave to find *Lucas*, leave Butch laughing.

I, Eddie Miller, leave my skateboard for good.

I, Chip Moore, leave for Japan tomorrow.

I, Eddie Mulligan, leave to find *Lucas*.

I, Lee Noel, leave No. 14 to nobody.

I, Bill Olson, leave my camera job to somebody who won't "fink out."

I, Joel Parrish, leave laughing like an idiot.

I, Pat Patrick, leave Mrs. Lowry heartbroken.

I, Tommy Pearson, leave without another word.

I, David Pickens, leave having done a conscientious photo job in Bill's "absence."

I, Brugh Reynolds, leave my losing streak to Howell Warner.

I, Burton Rice, leave without getting a haircut.

I, Dennis Schrader, leave with *Lucas*.

I, Gene Shanks, leave my "good buddy" girls to Pug Scoville.

I, John Shapiro, leave as a responsible human being.

I, Clifton Sobel, leave the Hi-Y Club in more of a wreck than when I found it.

I, Frank Stevens, leave my fantastic shooting ability to Tommy DeMoss.

I, Rhea Sumpter, leave for the unknown.

I, Tom Weaver, leave my track shoes to start a canoe fleet.

I, Paul Wells, leave my pitching arm to Bobby Saddler.

I, John Williams, leave my duties as Class Fire Marshall to George Johnson.

I, Mark Wilson, leave having never been wrong.

I, Pat Woods, leave my punt returns to somebody who won't run in circles.

I, Tommy Woods, leave with all the money for the mugs.

I, Rick Berquist, leave my surfboard to Butch Smith.

## THE BELL RINGER

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thank the advertisers

for their support.

## SENIOR TEA LEAVES

Name	Nickname	Where found	Heard saying	Ambition	Latent fear
A. Anderson	The Blizzard; Dog	East Nashville	"I'll snake 'em all in my T-bird!"	To meet Lucy	a stiff wind
E. Anderson	Poochie; a corner man	At practice	"I guess I can show them how at Tech!"	To complete one season without an injury	leaving Lee
T. Bailey	Bomb; T.B.; the whimp	Organizing something	"Lucy's mother thought I was a burglar!"	To acquire the Gatlinburg police station sign	car washes
C. Baker	Fort's buddy; Mr. Clean	On the Links	"I really played golf yesterday, Dr. Sager."	to impress the world	grubiness
B. Benson	5-year man	Under his car	"I'm gonna switch engines this weekend."	to sit with the seniors at com-	automatics
R. Berquist	The Surfer	In the Physics lab	"Back in Virginia . . ."	to adjust to M.B.A.	the Army and the Air Force
J. Branum	J.; Houdini	Meditating	"Yeah, I'm different!"	to have his own show	conformity
N. Carl	Big Norm	Talking to giraffes	"That's because Pam can have only one date a weekend!"	to play freshman basketball at Vandy	the JV
G. Carlisle	Gweer; Tough	Where? there? somewhere	"Meet ya' on the mats."	to get there	End of the 6 weeks
R. Cat	Woods' bud; Ron	Under a rock	"I'll try to stay awake."	(Are you kidding?)	Homework
D. Condra	Farringer's pal; Conder	In the air	"All Mary, and my Mustang might like it."	"to clear 10'!"	a broken pole
R. Cooper	Coop; Rich	At Yvonne's or at Eden's Playing Bridge	"It's 8th period. Who cares?"	to stay on the road	wrecks
H. Davis	Poohkums; Hanky Pooh		"Who do you have a date with?"	to understand dirty jokes	immorality
D. Dilley	Big Dave	Keeping order	"You know my brother Russ!"	to finish	long tests
W. Dixie	Wind; Wine Mouth	Working out at Cosmopolitan	"110, but its all muscle."	to go back to Florida	hoods
M. Dyer	Mr. President; our leader; Leibnitz	Anywhere and everywhere	"I know a girl that goes there!"	to win the heart of some fair damsels	tadders
R. Evans	Evans	At a meeting	"I can do it!"	to make the top	passes
T. Evans	Trevans; Trev	On the Courts	"After all, it's just a Volvo!"	to hold an office	Big Yannie
J. Farringer	Condra's pal	At Rebel Hall	"Olson, you clod!"	to fight in the cold war	freckles
W. Fletcher	Chug-a-lug; Bobby	In the Cadillac	"Yeah, but its all muscle!"	to get Olson	sobriety
J. Fort	Debbie; Big John	In one of his cars	"My father took care of them!"	to be another James Bond	cars without mags
B. Geny	Carrot; 007	At an orgy	"I gotta have a woman!"	the same as Caf'e's	Sarah
J. Gibson	Joe; Mr. Wizard	Doing nothing	"Well, Dr. Sager . . ."	To keep awake on Thursdays	Trevcca U.
B. Hoover	Butchie Boy; Hoov	Antioch	"What do you think I am, a sot?"		to be run over by a Hoover truck
B. Howell	The Apostle	At a church retreat	"Yes, Dr. Sager, I did today's homework!"		teachers who ask for homework
T. Howell	Carroll; Joe Tom	Looking for towns named			Mrs. H. N. Hedgepath
H. Husband	Huz; 44	With Fort and his gang			
J. Hutton	Mr. J. W. Hooke; Dr. Sagers adviser	Looking for Pamplin			(doubt if he has any) President
J. Judd	Jaaack	At the rifle range			to play for the Bear
B. Kennon	Wild Bill; Carol	Instructing his followers			
B. Ligon	Caroline	Down at Vanderbilt			
L. Lucas	Luke; Nine-Ball	(We can't find him)			
E. Miller	Mister Ed; Shap's pal	In the Civil War			
C. Moore	Chip-off-the-old-block	With Shanks and the crew			
E. Mulligan	Misty Ed	At practice			
L. Noel	Leelee; 14; a corner man	Taking pictures (or not taking them)			
B. Olson	Photo; the Yankee	Playing basketball			
J. Parrish	Pepe; Luella; Sam	Playing the guitar			
P. Patrick	Conrad; Mr. Saturn	In a whirlpool			
T. Pearson	Tank	Taking the pictures Olson wouldn't take			
D. Pickens	Cotton; Slim; Photo Jr.	At a Big Red Club meeting			
B. Reynolds	B. R. (Big Red); Elijah	Out			
B. Rice	Burt; Birdie	Laughing			
D. Schrader	Schrader; Schroeder; (Schrader	With one of his female friends			
G. Shanks	Baylis; the master of mathematics	Running			
J. Shapiro	Johny; Shop	Campaigning			
C. Sobel	Cliff; Lebos	Doing his homework			
F. Stevens	Mr. Vice-President; Slick; Chief				
R. Sumper	Ray; Boots	Grounded			
T. Weaver	Shadrack; The Bold Weavil	In the clouds			
P. Wells	Lefty; The Prophet	On the mound			
J. Williams	Willy; Smokey	Checking fire extinguishers			
M. Wilson	Mr. Tall; Nietzche	Doing today's English			
P. Woods	Phantom; Pirate	Tardy			
T. Woods	Cate's bud; Woody	Protecting the school			

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# Personalities



This month Gene Shanks has been selected by the Bell Ringer Staff as Personality of the Month. In so honoring Gene, we of the BELL RINGER must call attention not only to his fine achievements, but also to his "MBA attitude."

Gene entered MBA in the seventh grade from Parmer school. He played football and basketball in all four years, eighth and ninth grades before his promising future in athletics was curtailed by a recurring knee injury which has hampered him ever since.

But if Gene was handicapped physically, his efforts in scholastic fields became dominant. Gene became a member of the Junior Honor Society and the Honor Society. Up to this time Gene has won nine medals. He is a recipient of the N.E.D.T. award and is a merit scholarship finalist. The culmination of his efforts has been his position as Valedictorian of the Class of '65.

Gene's work in publications is another strong point. He has participated on the Bell and BELL RINGER staffs until this year when he won editorships in each. He is the News editor of the BELL RINGER and the editor of the entire annual.

Activities in school organizations have also been Gene's forte. He is a member of the Big Red Club and the Forensic Club. He is a member of the Hi-Y club and a participant on its basketball team. Gene is also a member of the Dramatics Club and has appeared in several MBA plays. Gene has also been active in student government, having been elected to the Honor Council as a freshman and as treasurer of the junior and senior classes.

In addition to school activities, Gene is extremely active in First Baptist Church and has served as treasurer of Alpha Chi.

Indeed in every field Gene embodies the qualities—the will and desire to further the interests of the school, and a strong devotion to MBA—that make him especially worthy of being named Personality of the Month.

Tom Bailey



It is with great pleasure that the BELL RINGER salutes Mr. James Poston as personality of the month in this final issue. Mr. Poston was graduated from Hume-Fogg High School and majored in commercial art. He then became a commercial artist for a year and half, after which attending Belmont College. From college he went into the army and was stationed at the 7th Army Headquarters for two years. He attained the rank of Specialist Sergeant 2nd class for his superior achievements and 7th Army bowling team.

Following his tour of duty, Mr. Poston started teaching English at S.M.A. Also he coached tennis and debate and later served as assistant commandant. He returned to Nashville and began teaching English at M.B.A. in 1959. Besides English he taught the tenth and eleventh grade; he has been an assistant tennis coach for several years. Mr. Poston is quite a sports enthusiast having played as a member of the Twilight Bowling League for some time now. He also won the faculty golf tournament and scored the highest student-faculty bowling match. Mr. Poston's other hobby is painting at which he has likewise excelled. One of his sketches won a blue ribbon at the State Fair two years ago.

One would think John could not find much time outside of school with such a rigorous schedule at school. But he is a member of Delta Sigma fraternity, president of his youth fellowship at Westminster Presbyterian Church and was a member of his church basketball team that won the league championship.

With such a long list of achievements, John is only fitting the honor. John Williams is Personality of the Month, and we wish him success in all future endeavors.

Shannon McDonald



This month the BELL RINGER is pleased to introduce Mr. John Williams as Personality of the Month. Since coming to MBA, John has made many friends and has taken a great part in school activities.

John came to MBA from Woodmont School in the seventh grade. He lettered in Microbe basketball in both his seventh and eighth grade years. He was a member of the Junior Honor Society in both his eighth grade and freshman years. In his sophomore year, John earned recognition in the Senior Honor Society and has been a member of it ever since. John is a member of the Forests Club in his sophomore year. By showing his speaking skills, he earned the right to represent MBA in the Optimist Club Oratorical Contest and the American Legion Oratorical Contest.

John is the Junior year class president.

John has received three Latin medals and three French medals during his years at MBA. He has also become very active in clubs on the Hill. He is presently a member of the Hi-Y club, the Big Red Club and the MBA Players. Last year John was chosen as the public relations manager. John has served on the BELL RINGER for three years and is presently business manager of the paper. He has also worked on the Bell and is presently administrative editor in that capacity. This year John was voted to Totem, the highest honor that can be bestowed upon an MBA student.

One would think John could not find much time outside of school with such a rigorous schedule at school. But he is a member of Delta Sigma fraternity, president of his youth fellowship at Westminster Presbyterian Church and was a member of his church basketball team that won the league championship.

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Shannon McDonald



The editor and staff of the BELL RINGER are proud to honor Miss Betsy Vinson as this edition's Personality of the Month.

Since her graduation from Woodmont, Betsy has been extremely active in Hardin High. As a freshman she served as chaplain of her class and was a cheerleader for the Ariston club. In her sophomore year she was elected representative to the student council and was a class cheerleader. This past year Betsy was president of the Ariston club and a member of the President's Council.

In addition to these accomplishments, Betsy found time to be a three-year member of the French Club, Junior Classical League, and Athletic Association; a two-year member of the Glee club; and a member of the Science club her three years.

A member of Woodmont Christian Church, Betsy served as chaplain of the SAP for the year.

Serving as a spaghetti supper waitress for four years and participating in the Bye Bye Birdie production, she has shown an active interest in M.B.A.

Because of her outstanding character and in appreciation of her interest in M.B.A., it is with pleasure that we present Miss Betsy Vinson as Personality of the Month.

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